## **FERRERECTOR** OF THE PROPERSON OF THE CONTROL OF TH The Best Fun of the Day Is Written by Evening World Humorists.



## The Jarr Family's Daily Jars

D ID you bring home the evening papers?" asked Mrs. Jarr, after the family had settled themselves for the evening at home. "Yes, I had them when I came home. I put them down

somewhere," said Mr. Jarr. "You did not," said Mrs. Jarr decisively. "I was looking at your hands and wondering why you wear those

ones," replied Mr. Jarr, "I just dote on anything lemon page," colored, or lemon shaped or that even makes a noise like a "I

"Making a noise like a lemon?" asked Mrs. Jarr. "What do you mean by such talk? I declare, Edward Jarr, some-times I don't believe you are in your right mind." "I'm normal in the noodle, all right," said Mr. Jarr, "and that's more than I

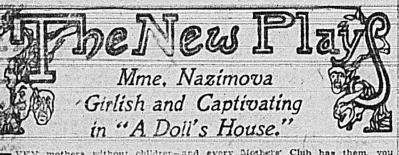
n say about you. "I tell you that I brought the evening papers home and you tell me I didn't cause I am wearing my old gloves instead of the Jemon-colored ones you got

"I mean I looked at your hands and you had no newspaper," said Mrs. Jan sharply, "thot's what I mean, and then you tell me you don't like to hear lemons making a noise."
"I don't," said Mr. Jarr. "and if I wanted to be risde I'd tell you to keep still,

hit as I don't want to be cude I'll tell you on, well, never mind! But I do mind," said Mrs. Jarr. "I suppose I'm foolish, but I do expect a mild attention from you, and the least you could do is to bring me home the

Evening World, instead of leaving it in the cars. "But you are like all the rest of the men. You only think of yourself, and For as you fulsh, the paper you throw it away."
"I do not," said Mr. Jurr angrily. "I know, I brought the paper home with me. There was an article in it about the real reason why the Duke and Duchess of Markorough separated, and as I know you are like all the rest of the women

razy to read about society and the nobility I-der Well, if that's all you thought interested me," said Mrs. Jarr, "I'm glad you did destroy it rather than I should see it; and goodness knows I never get out lywhere or see anything or have any pleasure, and reading the evening paper ductorive me a little pleasure, although what do I care about the Mariboroughe?" bid#Huh," replied Mr. Jarr, "as I said, they print all that society truck because bor know the women are crazy after it!"



VEN mothers without children- and every Mothers' Club has them, you know-will argue by the hour that "A Doll's House" isn't built according to tuman specifications because, in the end, Nora Helmer leaves not only it. but her children, too, to go out and find her self-respect. .

"No American woman would do that!" they declare in swelling, domestic is. Perhaps not. But then Nora is anything but American. When Mrs finished with her she called her eld-fashioned and said she would never play her again. At about this same time Miss Ethel Barrymore discovered her and could hardly walt to show New York what a treasure she had found. Stop Miss "Classe" Loftus at any turn of the cartwheel and ask her what lies nearest er artistic heart, and she will gasp "Nora!" It is our young actresses, rather our more than seven public, that have caused "A Doll's House" to be conjed the most popular of Ibsen's plays.

was only to be expected, therefore, that a young and handsome actress like e. Alla Nazimova, ouce she had started on an Ibsen career, would soon catch with the tripping Nora. It was accordingly a Russian, not a Scandinavian that frisked and danced and rough through "A Doll's House" at the Princess satre yesterday afternoon, when Mina, Nazimova made her second venture in glish. She was girlish to the gayest degree, but she didn't seem only the ark-like creature of the play. This "little squirrel" had a touch of the parather her, not to mention some undigested-I mean unintelligible-English. Some mes the pretty tricks of this Nora seemed as dangerous as they were caloling Torvald Helmer, stupid egotist timt he was, must have felt the individual of this seemingly frivolous creature, for no man, no matter how dull and ish, could have retted Nazimova's Nora like a mere doll for eight years. All of which went to show that Mme. Nazimova's personality could not be

Hrely submerged even when she played in a doll's house. That, perhaps, exthinged why she laid as much gavety on the earlier, light houried phases of the parformance was so swift, so fleet in mood, that her English fell by the wayside But with it all there was charming natvote-romping playfulnes. in her scenes with the children, and girlish boastfulness, and grown-up ales with Christing-that made her Norg a better and truer thing than her Hedda She fled with a childlike and bland facility, too, that might have put a cer-

fashionable actress in a certain fashionable play to the blush. She had this And oh, her blandishments! She suggested all the wildness and ahandon of the and simple creature as sho threw horself buck in Helmer's arms on th

sora or plumped herself in his lap. Mere lealousy doesn't prompt the statement that Mr. Dodson bitchell got a great deal more than his Helmer deserved. No doubt every one in the audience would gladly have risked grip for the merciful ereming of a window to let out Mr. Mitchell's excess voice.

Milehell, In the list act, however, Mr. Mitchell, by this same sheer force over-acting, brought out the selfishness and coarseness of this "model huswhere more delicate methods might have missed the mark. But in the rehearsal of the tarantella he was more like a slave-driver than a doting husband

Nora's dread and despair quickly took her off her feet in the dance, but in he first encounter with Kropsind and the note to which she had forged her father's name, she laughed at the threatened consequences with the innocence of your knew to law and had only contempt for the man who tried to convince her that she had committed a crime as serious as the one that had made a mosa of

Her bithoness did not leave her until she stood in the shadow of discovery Met another of hope and desprip although sometimes awaitowed up (or down) in Dystoria, were poignant and telling, but the farantella scene somehow missed fire. Why is it that this then trically simple hit usually proves such a state-bling block?

Mms. Nazimova was most appealing in a new bit of business in the scene where Nora starts to take her leave with suicide in her mind. As she stood outside the closed door of Helmer's room, murmuring her broken good-byse she caretsed each panel with a dumb pathos that went straight to the heart. Her awakening, when her eyes were opened to the true character of her husband and to her position in his house, was not so good. Helmer's question, "What are you to do?" brought an answer, "To take off my doll's dress!" that was when she told Helmer to sit down and listen to her. The "clearness and certhinly" were missing. Her agony of shame burst forth like a flood, however, celt her emotion as she hurled her head in her arms. But this was not always so, During the greater part of the performance the notes of her voice were like the notes of a toy plane.

Mr. "heedere Friebus must have been chosen to play the spine-diseased Dr Rank because he could rlay the plane, for he showed no other fitness for the part. Mr. John Findlay failed to arouse any sympathy for the under-dog as Krogstad. He was as hard and sharp as hard cider, and created the single impression of a man driving a hard bargain. Miss Blanche Stoddard, as the "ship-

wrocked" Christina Linden, was altogether too good for this Krogstad.

But that's the way of the world-and Ibsen. CHARLES DAF CHARLES DARNTON.

### Pointed / Paragraphs.

OVE keeps the family jars empty.

Heated arguments are apt to come home to roost. There is something wrong with the woman who can't blush,

An aggressive man soon acquires a reputation as a knocker.
If a woman's "No" means "Yes," what does her "I don't know" mean? It doesn't pay to hurry. Take your time—but don't take other people's.

Death may love a shining mark, but that need not worry the easy mark. What the average man really things of a coquette wouldn't look well in

Somehow a woman never seems to tire of her efforts to get an article worth

If you did unto your friends as they would be done by you wouldn't ever have the core of the apple left.

At the marriage altar they take each other for better or for worse. A little later he thinks it couldn't be worse and she Chinks she might have done better. -Chleago News.

am silly about what society is doing?" asked Mrs. Jarr in hurt tones,
"As for the Duchess, I think it served her right, and it serves every American

girl right who sells herself for a title."
"And you're not interested?" asked Mr. Jarr. "Certainly not" said Airs Jarr. "I don't see what so-called American society people have but their money. When it comes to genealogy, my family—"
"Oh, yes, I know all about that," said Mr. Jarr, "and you're not interested in

the Duke and the Duchess of Mariborough, either?" "I wouldn't bother my head to read about them," declared Mrs. Jarr. "I about them; and as for their pictures-well, all the foreign noblemen look tacky

borrid, shabby old gloves, when I got you a nice lemon dukes and their divorces, you needn't bother," she added. "If the papers have colored pair for Christmas—but of course you don't care for another dose of that stuff I'm glad you did throw them away. Fin tired of it."

"I want to look at them myself, if you please!" said Mrs. Jarr, as she returned from the hall rack with the papers.
"Just let me look at one a minute," said Mr. Jarr.

you say that story about the Duke and Duchess is on?"

### New York Thro' Funny Glasses

By Irvin S. Cobb.



gum two days in succession.

It costs a Pittsburg millionairs more, perhaps, to stay here at Pittsburg's leading hotel-the Waldorf-Astoriathan it does when he's at home following his customary pursuit of being divorced. But he saves something in laundry. In Pittsburg it is customary among well-dressed to eat gasoline, people to put on a collar, clean, with one hand, and take it off, dirty, with the other. In New York the Pittsburg visitor puts on a collar on arising and then he has both

"What page did hands free with which to buy wine for the co-respondent. It costs more to live in New York than it does in Brooklyn-that is, more in

#### Domestic Haps and Mishaps. By Quincy Scott.













THE EVENING WORLD is giving TEN DOLLARS IN PRIZES each work for the best suggestions, which need not be accompanied by drawings, for the "Pomestic Haps and Mishaps" comic series. 'The suggestions must be sent to "THE COMICS EDITOR," Evening World, P. O. Box 1234, New

# BRIDE or, the Chief Legatee By Anna Katherine Green.

conn vows to a great Cause in which her reconsider their diagnosis and blame half brother lifter had interested her.

She was called upon to make a great gain rifee of the Cause, but because of her healts time bery the cause of her healts time bery the assumed it. He told bery that if he never returned from the journel her that if he never returned from the journel her was sinking, but suddenly his return would make her a full-fledged mem has been subject to undertake as he could be whole nature flared up. Bounding to his feet he atood, before them, with her subject to the distorted face which were been after varieties of the samply pointed to the motionless of the sample pointed to the motion of the sample prother's brain. Mrs. Ransom: there's have nother's brain. Mrs. Ransom: there's have brother's brain.

CHAPTER XXIX.

(Continued.)

LOWLY he sank back into his chair. The pallor which had astounded all from the first had now become the ghastly mask of a soul whose only token of life glimmered through the orbits of his fast-glazing eyes. He breathed, but in great pants. Georgian became alarmed.

"What is it?" she cried, forgetting er own fears and threats in the horror - which his appearance excited. This is something more than exhaustion from the pounding of that murderous eddy. What have you done?

Tell' me, Alfred, tell me!" For the first time since his entrance nto the room a suggestion of sweetess crept into his tone.

"Simply forestalled the verdict of the Chief." said he. "I was under oath to leave the country to-day on po ordinary errand. I failed to keep my word, believing that the interests of the Cause could be better served by what I have here undertaken than by the fulfilment of my primal duty,

"But we are not allowed the free ex ercise of our own judgment, else what man could be depended on? With us neglect means death, no matter what the excuse or the Cause's benefit. I knew this when I made my choice last night. I have been dying ever since, but only actually since I came into this

"Alfred!" The elster-heart spoke at

The picture sque effect of Mine. Northway's dancing costume did much to Copyright 1905, by Anna R. Green Robits.) last, "Not—not poison!"

The picture sque effect of Mine. Northway and dancing costume did much to Copyright 1905, by Anna R. Green Robits.) last, "Not—not poison!"

The picture sque effect of Mine. Northway and the law which he scouts. awake, sane? If do not believe, Mrs. Ransom, in any I do not know That is what you may call it here," I do not believe, Mrs. Ransom, in any I do not know the law which he scouts. The picture squeet is the law which he scouts. Hoser Bankon's grow, the raise, describing seed the with a return in the old in other being necessary. Your brother's this is an result taken and the control of the contro and otherwise afficted sister Asitra, and for some reason must live in concealment and care for her. After a long search he finds her, and she confesses that there never has been any Anira, and that she has impersonated her because she is bound by soil can voxel to a great Came in which her reconsider their diagnosis and blame in the Organization. It was mostly in your interested her.

threats answered a very good purpose while he was alige, but now that he is world it will be kindness on your part to name it exhaustion—the effect of my battle with the water. The doctors will reconsider their diagnosis and blame my poor heart. You will have no trougher the beautiful to it. It is my heart—I feel it failing—failing"—

The was sinking, but suddenly his whole nature flared up. Bounding to the feet he atood, before them, with the received which held them spells in his stiffued which held them spells as this?—Nothing. The world will go on, you will try your little ways, our fand the most pittless ambition effect ugainst men who own to such discipline as this?—Nothing. The world will go on, you will try your little ways, our fand to made promise of justice to the weak hu the instance for trouble you.

The hope which had ited her up, the life winch had dawled upon her, laded from giance and will.

There is my answer, are said. "Men you will try your little ways, our fair the first in his string attributes do not kill them are those of his string attributes do not kill them are the world will go on, you will try your little ways, our fair the mark has been set against my feely the pitting fair the mark has been set against my feely the pitting fair the body of the "brother I loved so deeply once, I may not come here—but it will come. Harper stopped still where he was, the day of the brother I loved so deeply once, I may not come here—but it will obliterate this large was, the Harper stopped still where he was, the larger and the most points and the most points and the most points and the most points and the first points and the most p die so that God is justified of his children and man lifted into brotherhood

and equality. "You cannot strive against the unseen and the fearless. The Cause will riumph though all else fails. Georgian, I am sorry"- Fe was tottering now. but he held them back with a stern gesture, "I don't think I ever knew | hist what love was. There is one way

from those lips the explanation of this one way never came. As they saw the change in him and rushed to his support his head fell forward on his breast and all was over.

#### CHAPTER XXX. A Man's Conscience.

HEY had laid him on the bed, and Mr. Harper, in his usual practi-cal way, was hastening to rouse the house, when Georgian stepped before him and laid her hand upon the

"Not yet," said she with authority. "He said there was a way-let us find room. When the doctors decided that it before we give up our secret and our I had received no mortal hurt in the possible safety. Mr. Harper, have you guessed that way?"

"No, except the usual one of protec-

tion through the law which he scouts. awake, sane? Help me at this crisis.

The "mark has been set against my name. Death only will obliterate this mark. But the name—that is already a dead one—shall it not stay so? It is the one way—the way he meant."

"Georgian!"

It was a cry of infinite protest. Such a cry as one might expect from the long-suffering Ransom. It drew her from the door; it brought her to his side. As their eyes and hands met, Harper stepped back to the bedside, and remembering the sensitiveness of the man before him, softly covered his poor face. When he turned back Mrs. Ransom was slowly shaking her head under her husband's prolonged look and under her husband's prolonged look and

the deafness that marks Anitra," "That can be cured." Her smile turned almost arch. "We will travel; there are great physicians abroad."

"A sister-not a wife?" "A sister—not a wife?"
"Your wife in time—Ah, it will mean 'Oh, God! Harper, are we living,

what you can, perhaps, give, but not

saying softly:

"No, not Georgian, Anitra. Henceforth Anitra, always Anitra. Can you endure the ordeal for the sake of the safety and peace of mind it will bring?"

"I endure it! Can you? Remember Can was wavering."

"Let me think."

"Let me think." convcientious lawyer yielding.

Harper was wavering.

A half hour later the door of Ran-son's room was fluhs hurriedly open and loud cries for Mrs. Dee and the of-fice clerk rang through the house. And a new courtship and—Anitra is a differ-ent woman from Georgian—she has gurl Anitra pointing at the group, with cuffered—you will love her better."

one lives he lives all over, and similarly when one dies. In Brooklyn one lives, but he len't really aware of it, and when he dies he dies a piece at a time, here an ear and there a toe, owing to the way the trolley cars have of running across a fellow every time he turns a corner. Rarely does one hear the Manhattanese complain of the cost of things as

ROM time to time envious outsiders have accused showing them the many strange and novel sights. One does not behold the guide the role of the guide the role of the guide the role of the role of the guide the role of the ro New York of being an expensive place to live. Yet the rule does not always apply; there are exceptions, billious beans, nor catch him saying:

Many chorus girls who mand only its a week are able to "Ab, here we have the Original Beststeak John's cozy place one of the own their own automobiles. This is done by carefully sav- two hundred and seventy-five original Beefsteak Johns in town-where one may ing their salaries and chewing the same piece of chewing purchase a filling beef stew for ten cents and get a piece of beef to go with it by paying five cents extra."

No; rather does he say, in swelling tones: "This, my bucoile friend, is Broadway, the only street in the world where you buy roses by the petal and candy by the carat; the only street in all the wide earth where there are so many automobiles that the sparrows have learned

"Here is the establishment of one of our leading fruitorers. He controls a hothouse and a bank. His specialty is selling strawberries at a season where strawberries are not good to persons who do not care for strawberries under any circumstances at the conservative price of \$1.10 per berry, stems thrown in. If you were to sell your farm in Illinois you could take the money you got for it and bring it here, and with it you could buy a nice basket of peaches, not one of the large, fancy steamer baskets, of course—that would take a ranchbut still quite a neat basket.

"Here is a cigar store. That reminds me-throw away that blasting fuse you are now fondling; it smells like a crossed wire in a rag warehouse-and, come, get a Breadway cigar. You can get a very fair domestic article with a imported band around it for hinety cents each or two for \$1.75.

"This is one of our modern office buildings. Yes, it is quite high; the renus are even higher. Should I lead you inside and whisper in your ear what a suite costs by the month you would fall down in a fit and before you came to THE FUNNY PARTY

We've been standing it so long we've got to liking it.

# BETTY VINCENT'S O ADVICE-LOVERS

ANY girls ask me how to entertain their young men, who, they say, are not particularly lively in converse tion. The quickest way to interest a man is to talk ests in life are. Most of them like to talk about their business and their favorite sports. Not many care about books, and nearly all of them hate to be told the plots of stories

or plays which you may have read or seen and they have not. Read the papers. Nine men out of ten in New York have no time or inclination to read anything else. Don't give them a fifteen-minute description of Miss Jones's new hat or Miss Brown's new gown. Its wasted on them and bores them to death. Save it for some woman who will appreciate it. Don't think it necessary to talk all the time. Give men time to breathe and take it yourself. Don't giggle too much and don't gossip at all. These few rules should beip you to please.

### He Neber Speaks of Love.

He takes her out and then forgets her, the mistletoe he never even tried to and when he brings her anything he kise me. I also turned the light kind seems to think he is doing her a favor. of low and sat on the sofa with him. She is young, has a good home, is edu- but he didn't take advantage of it at cated and talented, and I know many all. Now, dear Betty, do you think young men who would be glad to go he loves me but is heighful, or doesn't with her. but this "cad" keeps them he care? I'm head over heels in love away and monopolizes her time. I know | with him, he does not care for her. It he did he He certainly seems painfully she would not be afraid to show it, but Perhaps if you gave him fewer opporpassing away his time. She will give have been too forward.

the should allow her other admirers To Make Him Propose. to call. They may stimulate her laggard lover. If not, she had better Dear Betty:

### A Train Flirtation.

me, and makes sure she can get a seat occasions with other young men. Do so as to see me. Can you tell me how you think, dear Betty, this is the Yea-I can get to know her, se I know no son for his seeming indifference, as he body that knows her? GLENWOOD. will calls and takes me to many places

### The Mistletoe Didn't Work.

AM a young girl of sixteen, and I as to accepting a proposal from one of

can't make out if he loves me. The WHAT do you think of a young man who calls on a girl friend of mine mistletoe and holly up from Christmas, and never speaks of love to her? but although I purposely stood under

AM a young lady thirty years old, and considered fairly attractive. T man two years my junior. He has THERE is a young girl whom I meet | been calling on me for the past two in the train every morning and adverse, and he hasn't said anything mire very much. She gets on a as to his intentions. My father obshe gets on she has always a smile for time. He has met me out on several The only way is to secure an intro- of amusement? Do you advise me to continue going out with him or shall I give him up?

Don't give him up. Don't give the

others up. You might ask his advice

# have kept company with a young the others. That is quite a frequent man of eighteen for about six method of making a man declare his onths. I love him very much, but I intentions.

May Manton's Daily Fashions.



a place in every made with akirt to match or worn with liked, and suits almost every one of. the fashionable soft materials. In the He lustration it is made combined with lace. and is trimmed with ovals made of mile liner's folds of silk, the spaces being filled with fancy stitches, but it is susceptible of much variation. The tridiming ovals can be terlat and trimmed with either lace or other banding, or they can be made from silk embroidered or they can be cut from all-over lace and bound with silk or ribbon, while for the yoke any lace or pretty lingerie material appropriate, and, It more useful waist is desired, tucked tat-

OUCH a pretty

Welst as this

one should find

Blouse Walst with Yoke and Girdle-Pattern No. 5565, feta could be used

n place of either. The quantity of material required for the medium size is 4 3-4 yards 31, 34 yards 27 or 2 yards 44 enches wide, with 1-2 yard of all-over lace for the yoke and 1-1-2 yards of silk for the bias folds and girdle and 3-4 yard of all-over lace when ng sleeves are used.

Pattern No. 5565 is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 35, 23 and 40 such bust measure. Call or send by mail to THE EVENING WORLD MAY MAN. TON FASHION BUREAU, No. 21 West Twenty-third street, Now How to

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